Sgt. Harold L. Bank
Co M 167th Inf. APO 31,
Camp PIckett, Va.

CAMP PICKETT, VA.
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Mr. & Mrs. Sam Bank
3018-5th Street,
Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Saturday nite-

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Well, here it is Saturday nite, and I am still working. We got back Friday morning and I slept only 3 hours all night, as we were riding the train back here all night. We left about 10 days ago, and boarded a ship, and there were 5 ships in the convoy at Norfolk, Va. Our ship was 453 feet, and had 1800 persons on board. It was tremendous. We slept on it 8 nights, and one night on land. We made landings everymorning up in Maryland a long way up the Cheaspeke Bay, about 52 miles south of Washington. It was a lot of fun.The sailors on board, 500 of them, directed the thing, and it was really good. I was glad to get an opportunity to take the trip.

We couldn't write from the ship and couldn't get any mail from anyone. So when I got back I had a lot of mail waiting for me.

It has been hot all day, but cooled off a little while ago. It is 6:45 PM now, and I have to be on duty at Regimental Headquarters Personnel Office 5 PM today, to 5 PM tomorrow. I sleep up here tonight, and therefore, have a lot of time to write letters, and catch up on my correspondence.

The furst bunch of furloughs left today for 9 days, and I hope to leave on the 3rd bunch, if I am lucky. I am still working inthe office, but don't figure I will be here after the 16th, when my assistant comes back, and then I will go to the field.

At last I started to get the paper again, and sure did enjoy reading them again.Daddy, in those parachute, 3/4 boot s, that you got from Benning, please let me know if you have a 9 C, and a 10½C, or anything near that size. A couple of boys here asked me to see if you had them. Please let me know by return mail.

I don't think that Lottie should come to Tuscaloosa to work, because there is no Jewish boys there and no social life for her. I think that she should stay just where she is, as after the war she will have the job, and a job in Tuscaloosa won't be there after the WAR. So let her stay where she will be happy.

I sure am happy that the Russians took Ekatranaslov again. Is that spelled right?Where has Money Sokol been so long? Across? How did he manage to get home?I am not being shipped overseas, so stop worrying about it. I told you that my outfit was a training outfit for new men, and will never go across the big pond. So that's that! Have you sent my barracks bag back with only clean clothes in it yet? If not, please do so right away, as I have no clean clothes. Don't send any of the other junk in it back. Here? If you have a larger barracks bag, send it instead of the small one I sent. OCS is out forme, as I would never think about going to another one, when I have it so good here. I got the affidavits for the allotments, and have already sent them off. Don t forget, Mother, to deposit it in the bank in my account as soon as you get them, and let me know how much it, or rather send me the slip you get from the bank. Right?I couldn't tell whether Bert was in Camp No. 2 or 12. Please let me know.

Mort Rosen is a Captain and in Greenville, S. C. now. He sure went up in a hurry didn't he? No, you can't make the Bank, 1st National, I mean, use Bert's money to buy bonds, as they cannot do it. He will draw a little interest, about 2%, I guess, isn't it?

I have 4 wool blankets and a comforter, and that is warm enough. I sleep in a small room, not quite as large as mine at home, but a lot warmer, with the steam heat. If you want to get Lottie a fur coat, you get it, as I don't think I can afford it. I was thinking about buying her a $25.00 bond for Xmas. What do you think of that?

Well, I guess that is about all, as I guess you are tired of reading after so long, so be godd, and write soon. I got a letter from George McBurney, Captain, and he is fine, andis on manuevers in Tennessee, and is living in the mud, intents, with no heat. See, he is a Capt., and in the mud, and will probably be over seas soon, and I am a Sgt., and living in steam-heated barracks. I think I am right, don't you,Mother?

Love,

Harold